**1.3.210**
**a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant**
Theodore Cottingham, October 20, 2005. 6 p.m.
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1. You are Me and you know you are Me but most of My family does not know this, they don't know they are Me, they don't know where they came from, what they've been doing, what they can be doing, or what I've given them to do what I want them to do, with. You tell them. Will you tell them? You will. You are. I love you for it, for you are My blood, My body; they are My blood, My body. They are My heirs not, they are Me. Oh how shocking will all of Me be as this is known throughout cemeteries of righteousness-supposed. I love you. I love them.

2. You are cataclysmic for I am cataclysmic. This message is cataclysmic and cataclysmia results in chaos and confusion for so many, but ultimately, all decide, all decide, they receive this message or they reject it, Me.

3. All is well on the western front. All moves in. Hearts faint. The west falls off its' axis. Cataclysmic for many, not all.

4. Who is rooted and grounded in Me? Who will let Me take them where I want them to go? Who does think that I have more for each individual than they have/want for themselves? Who gives a want? Where do they come from? What is their nature, their tangibility quotient? Where do they come from and where do they go? How do they affect each other? How do they affect you, the wanter, the wantee, wantor? How do they travel in you and what do they do to you as they travel through you? What do you see, in each one, with each one, and what course/pressure can they apply/take on you?

5. What thinkest thou of Me, 'eh? This day, this hour, this moment of Me appearing in My body, shockingly course not, but allowing My word to course through them. Do you love Me? Do you love My word? My voice? My voice My word?

6. **Shall you say what to Me? I don't know you? I don't know your voice? I didn't know I was to let You teach me?** Who am I to let You teach me? Is this what you will say? How crass; utterly unacceptable. Why do you tromp over Me day after day as I proclaim My goodness to/before you? Why do you insist on supporting/bowing before mammon? Why do you kiss the ring of those who make you bow? Why won't you come to Me who created you who only wants to lift you up to Me to be on My throne with Me? Why won't you let Me teach you that? Will I not teach you, taking you tenderly by the hand and usher you step by step, meekly, bowing before you every step of the way so as to make sure/help you not stumble, and complete that which I have before you to enjoy?

7. Why won't you let Me be Me? Why won't you give My word free course in you? Why don't you bring the hard questions of life-thought to Me, your creator, so you can document the whys and wherefores and maturity enjoy/process with Me? Why don't you let Me love you more? Not more, but you'd feel it more. Why don't you let yourself feel Me, feel My love, feel My hand in yours, My life in yours?

8. Do you/can you not see Me bowing before you, day after day, calling out to you My creation, My body, who I am, who you are, who I made you to be, not under the authority of any man, any woman, any institution or organization that wants you to be under them?

9. Why do you serve mammon?
Why don't you enter My rest?
Why don't you learn from those who learn from Me and not from those who learn from others who only learn from others twice eaten food already?
What is fresh? What is pure? What is lovely?

10. What are your feet for? Where do they take you, day after day?
Where do your thoughts take you, day after day?
Where are your thoughts taking you now, as you read My words, My precious precious words, in whom is no self-taint, but only My love, for you, **My creation, My body, who I adore, who I adore, who I love, who I bow before, now this moment, presenting you these words at no cost to you whatsoever. Freely receive and do as you please.** I've given you the freedom. Would you be interested in learning from Freedom? What freedom is and how to river it to others? 24/7? 365? To thousands and thousands? On a completely different footing than on mammon? I love you. Consider it please.

11. Consider Me. Who made the lilies of the valley? Who made the stars? How they form and deform and enter/exit into life? Who designed the solar system? Who decided on galaxies? Who formed the Christ? **Who formed Me? Am I the Christ? Are you? Will you be? To others? In a far country? Knowing Me so intimately as to bring them Me? At all cost, costing you all?**

12. What will you think of Me if I lay all of Me before you, and let you do absolutely anything with Me you please? What if I am naked before you and protect not myself at all in any way, taking no thought for Myself; what would you do with Me? Consider the question. Consider the facts. Consider the scriptures whereby I cloud not these answers but laid them well out before you, but shadowed they have been, interpreted so unthusly.

13. Consider Me. Consider these words. Consider your words.
Consider what you want. Do you want Me? What wantest thou Me to do for you?
Do you want My power, My authority, My responsibility, My accountability? Do you want nothing except to remain in your own power, your own authority, your own mind/life-thought?

14. What wouldest thou want for Me to do for you this day? **This moment of My appearing that so cataclysmic is, and many systems of thought, commerce, fail?**

15. Who would you like to live by, mammon and others' authority exercised over you, bearing down upon you for more production for their coffers?

16. Are there other ways to operate? Is there another way to operate? Is there another way to live? Oh yes, oh My friend, My brother, My sister, **see Me and see My kingdom and the operation of My kingdom before you subject to no man/authority. I am one**, singular and plural not, pluralistic not. I am one. You and Me one'd can make such music, the angels will sing by. Trust Me. Sing My songs. Sing Me. Play Me. I love you.

17. Thinkest not it strange these words this day, for all choose. So suddenly things change thought securely secure and anchor so many thought process. Eruption. Bang. And who is going where? Why? How was that? How is this happening? **How will we now live? By the power of Me, or not-Me, being you. Either way.** You choose this day whom you will be.

18. The intimidation is upon us, but Freedom reigns. Choose this day how you choose to live, life under, or live in. Life under authority of not-Me, or in the kingdom of heaven now, even now, so open and invited to, you are. What will you choose/be? Who will you choose?

**19. You mature or you die.**
You live and reign or; the option is yours. I gave it to you.
I have waited so long for this moment.
My appearing is now.
What will you do with Me?
What will you do with My power/authority?
Who will you protect and why wherefore for what/whose purpose,s?

20. I am Me and I love you. I give you Me.
I love you and I give you Me.
I love you completely and I give you Me completely, without reserve, your head not raised above Mine. I love you.

21. More, more, I want more to give you more, all of you, Ted, reader-hearer, you My friend, My enemy-not, you have heard My voice. Entreat Me not with false accusations of source-thought. I am Me. This is My hand. This is My offer/appreciation invitation unto you this day/night. Come unto Me and let Me teach you. Let Me lay My hands upon you. Let Me show you who you are, what you have, your design details and how you can operate in the heavenlies without restraint, meekness required.

## 22. What will you do with Me this day?

23. **I bow before you, giving you Me, giving you My word that you are My word, My lineage, My brethren, My family, My creation, and you helped Me create everything.** What can you receive? Honor? Glory? Truth? Or only subservience under others?

**24. I love you and liberate you this day from mammon and others' authority.**
I have much to say on this.

25. Ted My servant offers you a rich buffet not, not to come and pick a line here or there from a message or two, and hopping off to do your own thing in your own authority and under others'; but **process, plan and process, development of only Me, where I teach, I am the core, and nothing happens without Me.** For I am the life of the party, I am the life of the life. I am life. I give you My all. What you do with Me is up to you. Decide.
I love you.

Me.